In Recital

Lindsey Sikora, mezzo-soprano

assisted by
Roger Admiral, piano

Saturday, March 20, 2004 at 8:00 pm

Studio 27
Fine Arts Building

DEPARTMENT OF
MUSIC

Program

From *Rodelinda* (1725) — George Frideric Handel (1685-1759)
Dove sei, amato bene?
From *Partenope* (1730)
Furibondo spira il vento

Frauenliebe und Leben, Op. 42 (1840) — Robert Schumann (1810-1856)
1. Seit ich ihn gesehen
2. Er, der Herrlichste von allen
3. Ich kann's nicht fassen
4. Du Ring an meinem Finger
5. Helft mir, ihr Schwestern
6. Süsser Freund
7. An meinen Herzen
8. Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan

Intermission

Beau soir (1891) — Claude Debussy (1862-1918)
Fleur des blés (1881)
Voici que le printemps (1884)
La belle au bois dormant (1890)

A Charm of Lullabies, Op. 41 (1947) — Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)
1. A Cradle Song
2. The Highland Balou
3. Sephestia's Lullaby
4. A Charm
5. The Nurse's Song

From *Il barbiere di Siviglia* (1816) — Gioachino Rossini (1792-1868)
Una voce poco fa

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music degree for Ms Sikora.

Ms Sikora is a recipient of a Beryl Barns Memorial Award (Undergraduate), a Johann Strauss Foundation Scholarship, a Louise McKinney Post-Secondary Scholarship and a Richard Eaton Singers Scholarship in Voice.

Reception to follow.

Translations

Dove sei, amato bene?/ Where are you, beloved?
Where are you, beloved?
Come to console my heart!
Come, come, beloved!
I am beset by sorrow,
And my harsh pains
I can only bear with you.
Translated by Nicholas Granitto and Waldo Lyman

Furibondo spira il vento/ The wind blows furiously
The wind blows furiously
And is stirring heaven and earth.
That is the sensation I feel in my soul
Perturbed by my sorrow.
Translated by Nicholas Granitto and Waldo Lyman

Frauenliebe und Leben/Woman's Love and Life

Seit ich ihn gesehen/Since I have seen him
Since I have seen him, I believe I am blind;
Whither I am looking, I see him alone;
Like in a waking dream, his image floats before me,
Rising from deepest darkness, brighter and brighter.
Everything else around me is light and colourless,
The games of my sisters I want to share no more,
I would rather weep silently in my little chamber;
Since I have seen him, I believe I am blind.

Er, der Herrlichste von allen/He, the most glorious of all
He, the most glorious of all,
How kind he is, how good!
Gentle mouth, clear eyes,
Clear mind and firm courage,
Even as in yonder blue depth,
Shines bright and glorious that star,
So is he in my heaven,
Bright and glorious, sublime and far.
Wander, wander along your course,
Only to look at your light,
Only to look at it humbly,
Only to be blissful and sad!
Do not hear my silent prayer,
Offered for your happiness;
You must not know me, humble maiden,
Noble star of glory!

Er, der Herrlichste von allen/He, the most glorious of all (cont'd)
Only the worthiest of all
May your choice make happy,
And I will bless the noble one,
Many thousand times.
I shall rejoice and I shall weep then,
Blissful, blissful I am then,
Even though my heart should break,
Break, o heart, what does it matter?

Ich kann's nicht fassen/I cannot grasp, nor believe it
I cannot grasp, nor believe it,
A dream must have me bewitched,
How could he from among all others
Have exalted and blessed poor me?
It seemed to me that he had spoken:
"I am forever yours,"
It seemed to me that I am still dreaming,
For it can never be thus.
Oh let me die in my dream,
Cradled on his breast,
Let me drink blissful death
In tears of infinite joy.

Du Ring an meinem Finger/You Ring on my Finger
You ring on my finger,
My little golden ring,
I press you devoutly to my lips,
Devoutly to my heart.
My dream had come to an end,
Childhood's peaceful, lovely dream,
I found myself lonely and lost
In empty, infinite space.
You ring on my finger,
You taught me only then,
You opened to my eyes,
Life's infinite, deep value.
I want to serve him, live for him,
Wholly belong to him,
Give myself and find myself
Transfigured in his splendour.

Helft mir, ihr Schwestern/Help me, my sisters
Help me, my sisters, kindly adorn me,
Serve me, the happy one, today.
Wind zealously around my forehead,
The lovely wreath of myrtle in bloom.
When I contented, with a joyful heart,
Formerly lay in my beloved's arms,
He always invoked, his heart filled with yearning,

Helft mir, ihr Schwestern/Help me, my sisters (cont'd)

Impatient by this very day.
Help me, my sisters, help me
Cast out a foolish anxiety,
That I with bright eyes may receive him,
Him, the source of all happiness.
Have you, my beloved, come to me,
Do you, sun, give me your light?
Let me devoutly, let me humbly,
Let me bow to my master and lord.
Strew, sisters, strew flowers before him,
Budding roses offer to him.
But you, sisters, I greet with sadness,
Joyfully parting from your midst.

Süsser Freund/Sweet Friend

Sweet friend, you look amazed at me,
You cannot understand how I can weep;
Let the moist pearl's adornment
With playful clarity tremble in my eyes.
How frightened is my heart, how with rapture filled,
If I only knew the words to tell it to you;
Come and hide your face here on my breast,
Let me whisper in your ear all my delight.
Now you know the tears that I must shed,
Should you then not see them, you beloved, beloved man?
Stay near my heart, feel its throbbing,
So that I may clasp you only firmer and firmer.
Here by my bed the cradle will have its place,
Where it may in silence hide my lovely dream;
There will come a morning when the dream awakens,
And from the cradle your image will smile up at me,
Your image!

An meinen Herzen/On my Heart, on my Breast

On my heart, on my breast,
You my delight, you my joy!
Happiness is love and love is happiness,
I have said it and won't take it back.
I deemed myself so fortunate,
But I am more than happy now.
Only she who suckles, only she who loves
The child to whom she gives nourishment;
Only a mother can know,
What it means to love and to be happy,
Oh how sorry I am for the man,
Who cannot feel a mother's bliss.
You dear, dear angel you,
You look at me and you smile at me!

Nun hast du mir den ersten Schmerz getan/Now you have caused me the first pain

Now you have caused me the first pain,
That really hurt.
You sleep, you hard and cruel man,
The sleep of death.
The now forsaken woman stares into a void,
The world is empty, empty.
I have loved and I have lived,
I do not live any more.
I silently withdraw into myself,
The veil is falling,
Then I have you and my lost happiness,
You, my world!

Adelbert v. Chamisso
Translated by Edith Braun and Waldo Lyman

Beau Soir/Beautiful Evening

When, in the setting sun, the streams are rosy,
And when a warm breeze floats over the fields of grain,
A counsel to be happy seems to emanate from all things
And rises toward the troubled heart;
An advice to enjoy the pleasure of being alive,
While one is young and the evening is beautiful,
For we shall go as this wave goes,—
It, to the sea; we, to the grave.

Translated by Edith Braun, Waldo Lyman and Kathleen Maunsbach

Fleur des blés/Flower of the wheat

Beside the grainfields, which the breeze
Ripples, and then uncurls
In coquettish disorder,
I found a good opportunity
To gather a bouquet for you.
Fasten it quickly to your bodice;
It is fashioned in your likeness,
As it is made for you...
A little bird, I wager,
Has already whispered to you the reason:
This golden grain, it is the wave
Of your blonde hair,
All gold and sun-bright;
This swaying poppy
Is your blood-red lips,
And these cornflowers, lovely mystery!—
Azure specks that nothing can change,
These cornflowers are your eyes,
So blue that one would say they are, on earth,
Two lightning flashes descended from the sky.

Trans. Edith Braun, Waldo Lyman and Kathleen Maunsbach

Voici que le printemps/Here is Spring

Here is Spring, that nimble son of April,
Handsome in a green doublet embroidered with white roses.
He appears agile, dapper and, his fists on his hips,
Like a prince, welcomed upon his return from a long exile.
The branches of the green bushes border
The road which he follows, dancing in a frenzy;
On his left shoulder he carries a nightingale,
A blackbird perches on his right.
And the flowers which slept under the moss of the woods
Open their eyes as a faint and gentle shadow floats by;
And on their little feet they stretch upward, to hear
The two birds whistling and singing in unison,
For the blackbird whistles and the nightingale sings;
The blackbird whistles for those who are unloved,
While for lovers, languishing and enchanted,
The nightingale spins out a moving song.

Translated by Edith Braun, Waldo Lyman and Kathleen Maunsbach

La belle au bois dormant/Sleeping Beauty

Holes in his gilded doublet,
A knight passes at dusk,
His hair, bright as sunshine,
Under a moon-coloured helmet.
Sleep evermore, sleep in the wood,
The ring, O Beauty, on your finger.
In the dust of battles
He has killed loyally and justly,
Parrying with cut and thrust,
As a king would fight.
Sleep in the wood, where the verbena
Blossoms with the marjoram.
And over the mountains and over the plains,
Astride his great charger,
He races, he races breathlessly,
Bolt upright in his stirrups.
Sleep, O Sleeping Beauty, dream
That a prince will wed you.
In the grove of white lilacs,
Under the golden spur which urges him on,
His charger flecks with blood
The white lilacs, and on he races, faster still.
Sleep in the wood, sleep on, O Beauty,
Behind your curtains of lace.
But he has taken the ruby ring,
The knight who, by twilight,
Has hair as bright as sunshine
'Neath a helmet the colour of the moon.
Sleep no longer, O Sleeping Beauty,
The ring is no longer on your finger.

Translated by Edith Braun, Waldo Lyman and Kathleen Maunsbach

Una voce poco fa/A voice, a little while ago

A voice, a little while ago,
Echoed here in my heart;
My heart is wounded now,
And it was Lindoro who covered it with wounds.
Yes Lindoro will be mine-
I've sworn it, I shall win.
My guardian will object.
I, quick-witted, will be sharp;
In the end he will acquiesce,
And I will be content.
I am submissive,
I'm respectful,
I'm obedient,
Sweet, affectionate.
I allow myself to be governed;
But if they touch me
Where my sensitive spot is,
I will be a viper,
And I'll cause a hundred tricks to be played before giving in.

Translated by Martha Gerhart

Upcoming Events

March

21 Sunday, 8:00 pm
Music at Convocation Hall
Guillaume Tardif, violin
Jacques Després, piano
Works by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, Ludwig van Beethoven, Henri Wieniawsky and Alexina Louie
Admission: $10/student/senior, $15/adult

22 Monday, 8:00 pm
Master of Music Recital
Junelle Rayne, saxophone
Free admission

23 Tuesday, 8:00 pm
University of Alberta
Indian Music Ensemble
Wasantic Paranjape, Director
and **University of Alberta**
West African Music Ensemble
Robert Kpogo, Director

24 Wednesday, 8:00 pm
World Music Concert
featuring **Le Fuzz**
For more information, please call the Centre for Ethnomusicology at 492-8211

27 Saturday, 7:00 pm
University of Alberta
Symphonic Wind Ensemble
with **Northern Alberta Honor Band**
William H Street, Director
Free admission

8 Sunday, 2:00 pm
Master of Music Lecture Recital
Shelagh Scott, piano
Studio 27
Free admission

28 Sunday, 8:00 pm
University Symphony Orchestra
with **University of Alberta**
Madrigal Singers
and **University of Alberta**
Concert Choir
Tanya Prochazka, Conductor
featuring
Johannes Brahms *Schicksalslied*, Op 54 for choir and orchestra (1868)
Ludwig van Beethoven *Piano Concerto No 4 in G Major,* Op 58 (1808)
Soloist **Bianca Baciu**
Edward Elgar *Enigma Variations*, Op 36 (1898)
Anton Bruckner *Psalm 150* (1892)
Winspear Centre for Music
Admission: $10/student/senior, $15/adult
For ticket information, please contact the Winspear Centre at 428-1414

29 Monday, 12:00 pm
Noon Hour Organ Recital
The recital presents a variety of organ repertoire played by students, faculty and guests of the University of Alberta
Free admission

Please donate to Campus Food Bank

department of Music

Unless otherwise indicated
Admission: $5/student/senior, $10/adult
Convocation Hall, Arts Building, University of Alberta
Please note: All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-0601 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).